

MANY EASTERNERS TO VISIT DEMING

Deming Man Is President of
Auxiliary Board of Irrigation Congress.

The Herald's agent in Deming is C. C. Rogers, room 1, Decker building, telephone 213. The Herald will be delivered to all parts of the city some night of publication, at 60 cents per month.

Deming, N. M., Aug. 9.—The chamber of commerce is in receipt of communications from 40 or 50 persons in the east and north saying they are either now preparing for a trip to Deming, or that they expect to visit Deming this fall. It is anticipated that there will be great activity in taking up of Deming agricultural and horticultural lands this fall and winter.

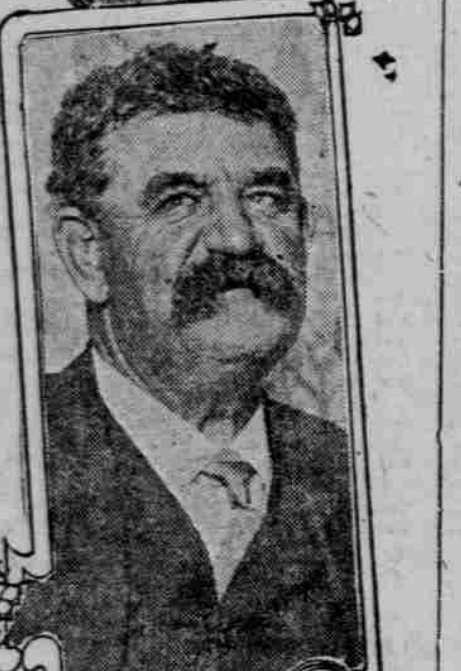
At the Mountainair, N. M., Chautauqua conference an address, illustrated with stereopticon slides, was delivered by R. C. Ely, of Deming on "The Magic of the Pump." The Deming chamber of commerce had a special representative at the conference who was supplied with half a hundred large photographs and a dry goods box full of booklets and other printed matter, and while nearly every town in the territory was represented there, Deming was the only town which had a visiting matter for distribution.

The Deming noise was further accentuated by the election of W. E. Holt, of this town, as president of the New Mexico auxiliary board of the National Irrigation congress of which H. B. Honing, of Albuquerque, was elected secretary.

As the meetings of the board will be at call of the president, they will be held in Deming, and the governor has promised to honor this town with a visit as soon as president Holt calls a meeting of the board, which will be very soon, preparatory to the meeting of the National Irrigation congress to be held in Chicago next October.

NEW SOUTH WALES PREMIER AND WIFE

Mrs. J. S. T. McGowan and her husband, the premier of New South Wales, the Australian state where squatterage has proved a tremendous success.



Both the premier and his mild mannered little wife, the parents of eight children, are strong advocates of women's suffrage. "Let women have the vote," said the premier during an interview in New York, where he is visiting after having seen the coronation in London. "Women have made a model state out of New South Wales, and the American women will solve the problems of government for you if you will let them; they make admirable citizens, as 10 years of the ballot has proved to us of New South Wales."

WOMEN FIND THE LOCKERS ARE TOO SMALL

Government fails to take into account the size of hats of female clerks.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 9.—"Uncle Sam" apparently made a mistake in not consulting a milliner as well as an architect before establishing a new system of lockers in the treasury. Among the thousand or so employees in the building are about 400 women. When the latter arrived for their day's work and made their first inspection of the new conveniences just thrown open for their use, many in the crowd immediately became insurgents.

"Look at those horrid little boxes," exclaimed one young woman, noddingly skirted and hatted, as she surreptitiously visited the receptacle provided for hats. She, as did many others, found some other place for her's.

The lockers are 18 inches wide. Just how they are to be made to hold a two foot hat is yet to be determined.

W. E. KELLER, Pres.
W. B. LATTA, Vice Pres't.

GLOBE MILLS

CLAIBORNE ADAMS, Mgr.
JOS. A. WRIGHT, Sec'y.

EL PASO GRAIN & MILLING CO.

Manufacturers of

HIGH GRADE FLOUR

Wholesale

GRAIN & MILL PRODUCTS

El Paso, Texas, August 8th, 1911.

To the People of the Southwest.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

\$59,547.20

The above figures represent the amount of our sales during the month of July. On account of the falling off of the demand for corn in Mexico, we did practically no corn business into Mexico last month, but notwithstanding this fact, our sales of flour and grain in El Paso and in our own local territory showed a 25% increase over sales made during July 1910, which amounted to \$48,747.82. We are certainly proud of this increase in our business and trust we can keep up the good work.

It costs us about \$5000.00 per month to run this plant, practically all of which goes for repairs, labor and supplies; the majority of which are bought right here in El Paso. In other words, we spend in our own town \$60,000 per year, and as we have been in operation now, nearly two years, we have already distributed through El Paso trade channels about \$120,000.00. This shows what the loyal spirit of the citizens of this section has already done for El Paso, and we heartily thank you for this patronage. We are giving you the best flour your money can buy.

Standing back of this enterprise, is the Globe Grain and Milling Company of California, Capitalized at \$2,000,000.00, fully paid. The stock holders of this enormous enterprise are located all through the country and they are watching with interest the development of the El Paso Mill.

We have marketed through our plant in the neighborhood of \$75,000.00 worth of local wheat since we have been in operation thus furnishing a ready market for the valley growers, which is increasing every year.

All together, everything considered, don't you feel you should pass your flour business to the Globe Mills? Every sack is guaranteed and the money, instead of all being sent away, which was the case before we opened our plant, remains in our midst to be of definite benefit to the entire community. Of course, we realize that most of you are already using Globe Mills Flour, for which we thank you, but those of you who have so far not tried the local product, give it but one trial, and the quality will speak for itself. We hardly feel that this is asking too much.

Yours Very Truly

EL PASO GRAIN AND MILLING CO.

By Claiborne Adams, Manager

P. S.—Use Globe Mills Flour and help the Southwest grow.

John W. Gates Dies In Paris



The Noted Financier With Meteoric Career Passes Away in France.

Paris, France, Aug. 9.—John W. Gates, the American oil magnate and financier, died at 5:10 this morning. Death came while Mr. Gates was practically unconscious and the end was peaceful and painless. Mr. Gates died in the arms of his wife and son, Charles W. Gates.

The usual restoratives failed in the last crisis.

Others present at the bedside besides the members of the family were doctors Gros and Reeves.

His iron constitution and courageous resistance, backed by every resource of medical science, failed to save Mr. Gates.

He had battled for weeks heroically with the disease of the kidneys and when it was believed he was almost sure to recover, he contracted pneumonia.

Several times he was represented to be at the point of death, but with the aid of powerful stimulants rallied. The pneumonia and kidney troubles had ameliorated somewhat Monday, but early Tuesday morning there was a recurrence of the congestion of the kidneys which was followed by a further attack Tuesday noon.

Tuesday night Mr. Gates suffered a general relapse and gradually sank until death intervened.

Mrs. Gates and his son, Charles G.

John W. Gates, the noted millionaire plunger, who is dead in Paris, and his family. From left to right—John W. Gates, Mrs. Charles G. Gates, daughter-in-law of Mr. Gates; Mrs. John W. Gates, and Charles G. Gates, son of the picturesque capitalist.

Gates had been at the bedside almost constantly since Mr. Gates' illness was pronounced serious.

An official statement issued by doctors Gros and Reeves says the immediate cause of death was heart failure, that the lungs stopped their functions and smothered the heart's action.

Gates's Business Career.

Mr. Gates began his business career as proprietor of a hardware store at Turner Junction, Illinois, near the farm where he was born in 1855. His parents were Asel A. and Mary Gates. At St. Charles, Illinois, in 1874, he married Dellora R. Baker, who with their son, Charles G. Gates, survives.

The family had maintained a home in New York city for some years.

From a hardware merchant Mr. Gates became interested in barbed wire, first as a salesman and later as a manufacturer at St. Louis. Following the Southern Wire he organized the Brad-dock (Pennsylvania) Wire company, which in 1892 he combined with other wire concerns as the Consolidated Steel and Wire company. Six years later this was sold to the Federal Steel company, now a subsidiary of the United States Steel corporation.

Primarily interested in steel, and later in oil, the financier was also identified with many large operations of railway and industrial stock. He was known as a shrewd speculator in

Wall street through many ventures, notably the coup by which he obtained control of the Louisville & Nashville road.

Interested in Texas Oil.

Mr. Gates had for years been interested in the Texas oil fields through his company, The Texas company. He practically established and built Texas City, Texas.

He was a director of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Western Maryland railroad, Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad company, American Salt company, Republic Iron & Steel company of New Jersey, and other concerns.

The Wall street house of Charles G. Gates & Company, of which the son was the ostensible head, did a great business for some time preceding the banking troubles of 1907. In common with many other financiers Mr. Gates suffered some reverses and soon afterward retired from the market and the firm was dissolved.

Possessed Great Energy.

In politics Mr. Gates was a Republican and was a colonel on the staff of governor Tanner of Illinois in 1897-1900. He was a man of great energy, shrewd and resourceful, a hard fighter and a good loser, and one whose willingness "to take a chance" on a reasonable proposition gave him wide popularity in the realms of finance and sports. In middle life he was many times a millionaire and at the time of

his death was fast recouping the losses of a few years ago.

Gates, the Wire King.

John W. Gates was essentially and peculiarly an American product. Lacking a background, one does not have to live up to a set of ideas, or how down to the gods of the conventions. One stands alone, as it were, in space. Thus Mr. Gates rather enjoyed than otherwise the celebrity he attained as a gambler. "Bet you a million," was a chance phrase of his that has become classical.

He was a big, thick set, jolly man, with a glad smile and a large fund of humor. When, not long ago, somebody asked him for what purpose he was in the Wall street game, he replied: "For fun. I have got more money now than I can spend." At the Waldorf-Astoria, where he made his headquarters, it is said of him by the page boys, who did him eager service, that he never takes a receipt for a tip.

Started Life on Farm.

Gates began life as a boy on a farm, at Turner's Junction (which is now South Chicago), and the first money he ever had was earned by husking corn. Today he is supposed to be worth about \$20,000,000.

In some ways he resembled that equally picturesque character of an earlier generation, Col. "Jim" Fisk. He had the same sort of fondness for throwing money around, and like Fisk, he found substantial gratification in carrying a "wad" of \$1000 bills in his pocket. It was characteristic of the man that, on an occasion not very long ago, he should have amused himself by scattering franc pieces from the top of the Eiffel Tower in Paris—a performance for which he was promptly arrested and fined.

His Trick on Son.

Whatever Gates did he did suddenly. Thus, while only 18 years of age, he became enamored of a plump farmer's lass in the neighborhood of Turner's Junction, made love to her with characteristic rapidity, and married her out of hand. A year later, while himself a mere boy, he became the father of a son who, now grown to manhood, he described as the best youngster in the world.

Some years ago the youngster in question took a "flier" in the stock market, buying heavily. When he found himself a loser to the extent of a good many thousands of dollars, he discovered that his father had been selling the shares which he had bought. John W. gave the money back to him with a derisive grin, saying: "I thought better of you, Charlie. Was it for this that your Pop taught you to play penny ante?"

Makes Barbed Wire.

When John W. was as yet under 20 he opened a hardware store at Turner's Junction. But soon afterward he went into the business of making barbed wire, setting up a small factory of his own. It proved a most profitable enterprise, yielding a net gain of 50 percent a week, or something like \$150,000 in the first year. From that time on he did nothing but make money, until in 1888, he began the systematic absorption of all the barbed wire plants in this country, organizing them into what came to be known as the barbed wire trust.

Hunted Brother's Murderer.

In most men's lives there occurs a tragedy of some kind. With Gates it was a murder. His brother, Charles, was the companion of his boyhood, loved a young woman named Cornelia Jester, of Warrensburg, Mo. They were to be married, and nobody disapproved the match, except the girl's brother, Alex-

ander. Seeing no other way to prevent it, he killed Charles Gates in cold blood one winter's day, cut a hole in the ice of the river, and shoved the body of his victim through.

He was arrested, but escaped. John W. Gates swore to hunt him until he drove him to the gallows or the grave, and spent much money in trying to trace him. Nevertheless, 25 years elapsed before he was located at Tecumseh, Okla., where he lived under the assumed name of W. A. Hill. Gates, when he got the information by telegraph, was at the Oriental hotel, Manhattan Beach. Without an hour's delay he boarded a train, went to Tecumseh, confronted the man, identified him, and had him arrested. The murderer died, after serving a term in the penitentiary.

His Arrival in New York.

When John W. Gates blew breezily into New York he was described as be-

ing "as hopeful a sinner as ever came out of the West." His millions were not in little into high figures, few of the professional accountants being content to round the fortune out at less than \$25,000,000. Gates did no dilletante waiting. He did things; he went right away. To know in the morning what Gates intended was to know how the market was bound to go. The money he started with fructified after a fashion that puts mushroom spontaneousness into a dreary desuetude. Of course, he made enemies. Envy is Wall street's surest applause. Gates had the talk habit. His rhetoric wasn't too reverent. Saying something nice to somebody else would in a Gates conversation have seemed about as natural as a metaphor in a time table.

Mr. Gates made a stock exchange firm for himself. In its first five months of business was netted \$17,000,000 from brokerage commissions and underwriting participations. This did not include, of course, the profits of Mr. Gates's individual speculations. They were larger. When he went on a European vacation last Fourth of July

Gates could feel personally patriotic to the tune of \$50,000,000. A new fortune had never been made so big, so fast.

"And he made every cent of it all himself," vociferated an evening applauder at the Waldorf, in challenge to cynical critics. "He made it all himself—not one cent was ever brought to him on a silver salver."

"Good reason why,"—response of the prejudiced one—"good reason why. After John's around a minute or two there ain't no silver salvers left."

By all the art and strenuousness as his command, John Gates ever since his arrival in Wall street had invited everybody not in his entourage to make him a target; and as it wasn't expensive invitation forthwith found popular acceptance.

His Late Illness.

Two weeks after Gates' arrival in Paris early this summer, he suffered from pains in the throat and was reported to have undergone several operations for this trouble. Relief was afforded, but later it was stated by his physicians that the kidneys, resulting in serious complications. Soon afterwards it became known that the financier was seriously ill. At one time it was widely reported that Mr. Gates had died. This followed a pronounced sinking spell, from which he later rallied, his fighting spirit coming to his aid at a critical moment.

This congestion of kidneys was relieved, but later pneumonia appeared and the combination of kidney trouble and congestion of lungs was too much for the wasted strength of the patient.

Shortly before the end, Mr. Gates lapsed into unconsciousness and his death, which followed at 5:10 o'clock, was peaceful. Mrs. Gates and Charles Gates were at the bedside with the doctors. The official statement of the physicians said that the immediate cause of death was heart failure, that lungs having stopped their functions and smothered the action of the heart.

Mrs. Gates accompanied her husband throughout his illness. Before her marriage she was Miss Dellora R. Baker, of St. Charles, Ill. In recent years they had made their home in New York.

The body of Mr. Gates will be placed in a vault at the Interdenominational American church in the Rue de Berri, where it will remain until taken aboard a steamer for removal to the United States. The funeral services will be held at this church Saturday.

Buried in West Chicago.

Aurora, Ill., Aug. 9.—It is stated here that the body of John W. Gates will be given its final resting place in the little cemetery at West Chicago in the lot where his parents are interred.

Women's Attention

This week special \$3.00 one strap Kid Pumps for \$2.25.

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